

SEE "THE RIDDLE
OF THE SWAMP-
LAND SPIRIT" (PG.12)

SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

OCTOBER





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MAGNO AND DAVEY



MAYOR MUST WANT TO SEE US ABOUT THE SUICIDES OF THESE FAMOUS PEOPLE DAVEY!

IT SURE IS A TOUGH CASE IF THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED!

AND OUR CITY IS BEING CALLED CITY OF SUICIDES! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US OUT, MAGNO

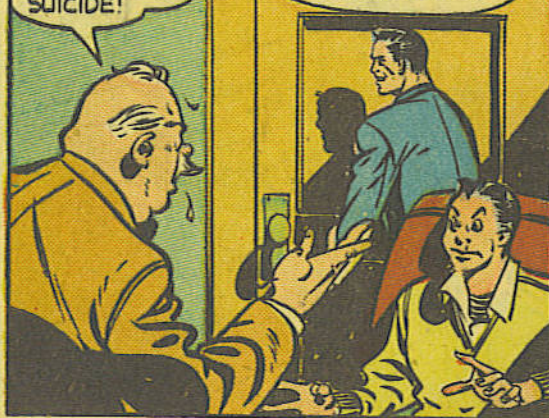
NEWSPAPERS SAY THE ACTIONS OF THE SIX MEN BEFORE KILLING THEMSELVES WAS EXACTLY THE SAME! IS THAT TRUE, MR MAYOR?

YES! AND NOW J.P. GILTBILT HAS STARTED A PANIC ON WALL STREET BY TURNING EVERYTHING HE OWNS INTO CASH AS THE OTHERS DID BEFORE SUICIDE!



MAGNO, IT'S UP TO YOU TO STOP J.P. GILTBILT FROM COMMITTING SUICIDE!

GILTBILT IS STAYING AT THE VASTORIA HOTEL, ISN'T HE? LET'S GET GOING, DAVEY!



LATER... STRANGE SOUNDS FROM GILTBILT'S ROOMS!

LISTEN, MAGNO, IT SOUNDS LIKE A CHILD'S VOICE RAISING CAIN WITH MR GILTBILT!

FOOL! I OUGHT TO DESTROY YOU!



THAT CHILD, WE COULDN'T HELP HEARING IS CERTAINLY

YOU HEARD NO CHILD! I'M ALONE! ALONE DO YOU HEAR! STATE YOUR BUSINESS AND GET OUT!



JUMPY, AREN'T YOU, GILTBILT! WANT ME TO FIND THE KID FOR YOU?

GET OUT! YOU CAN'T CALL ME A LIAR!



STRIKE AT ME AGAIN, GILTBILT AND I'LL RETURN A PUNCH WITH INTEREST!

WHY YOU...







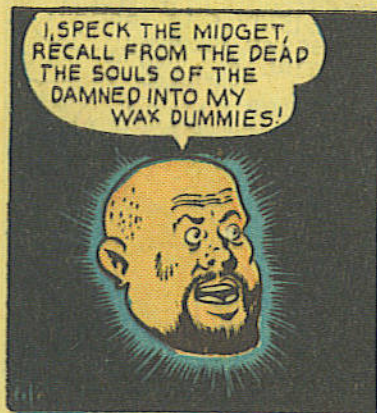
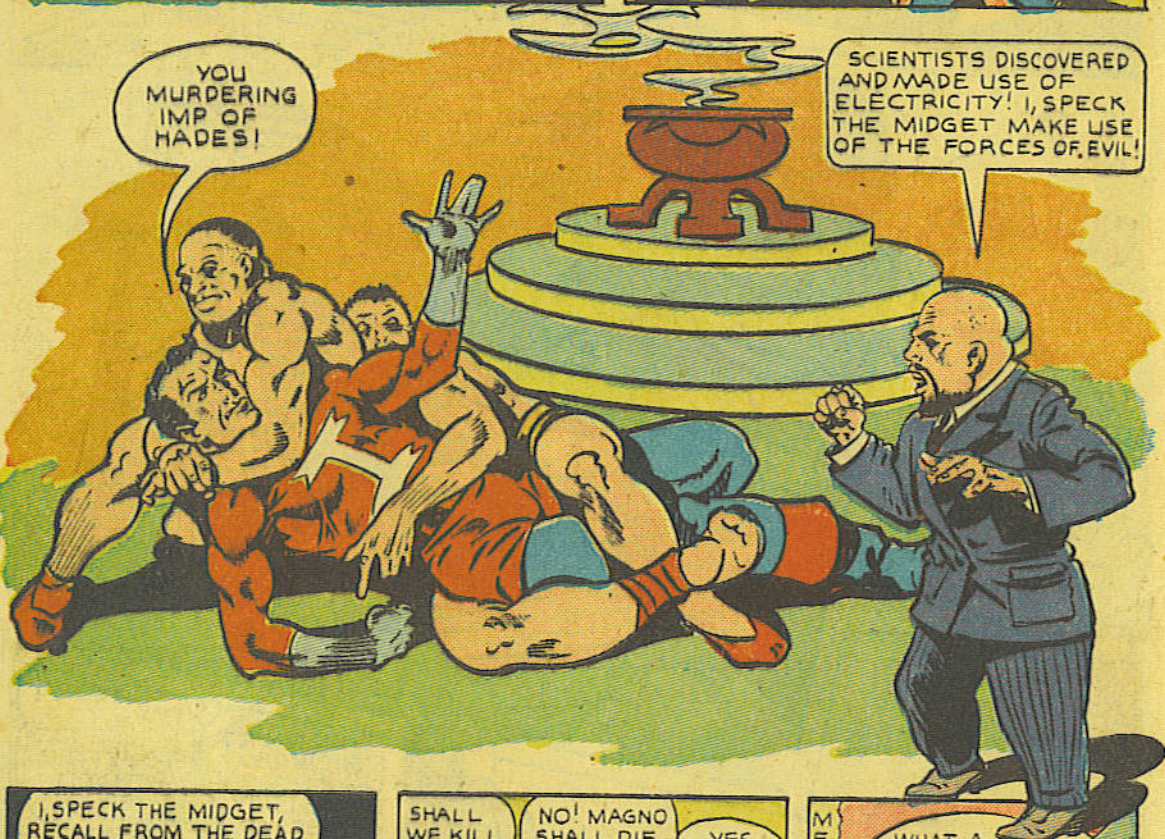


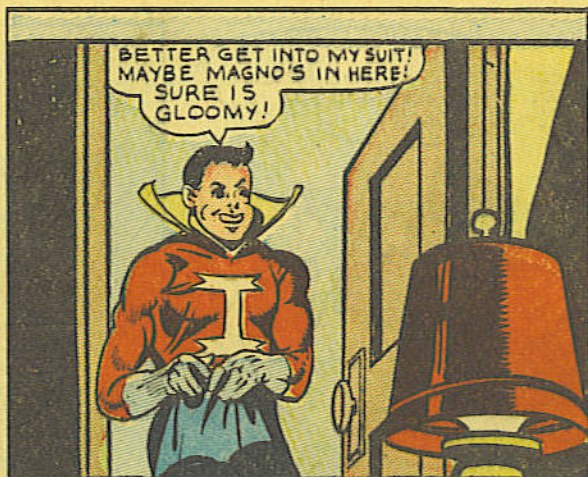
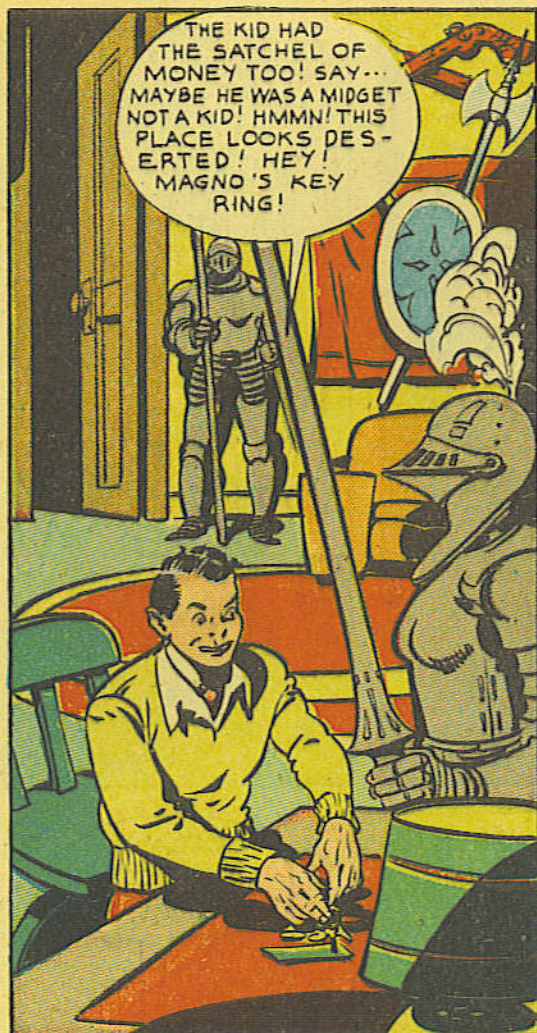
J.P.
GILTBILT!



MAGNO
STRIPS
FOR
ACTION!

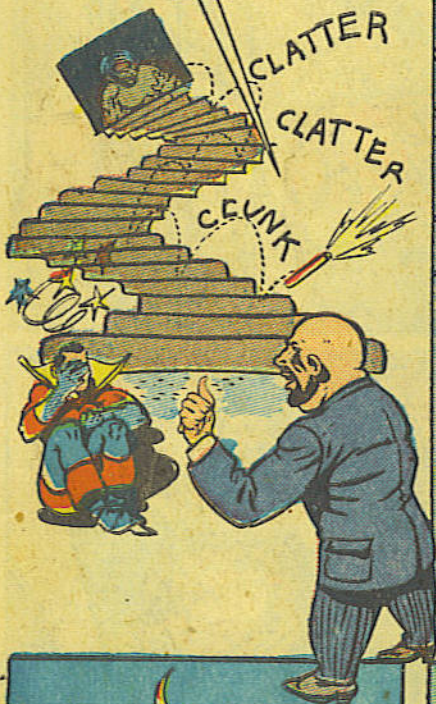






IS SAID LET NO ONE
ENTER! YOU FOOL!
HE HAS METAL
ON HIM!

CLATTER
CLATTER
CRUNK



BUT YOU'LL NEVER SAVE
MAGNO! THIS SWITCH
SHORT-CIRCUITS ALL
THE WIRING! YOU'LL
BURN, MAGNO!

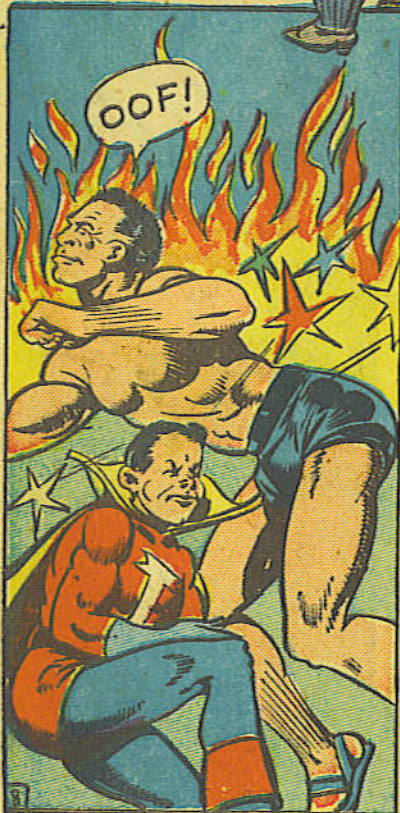


YOU'LL
BURN, SPECK.
IN THE
ELECTRIC
CHAIR!

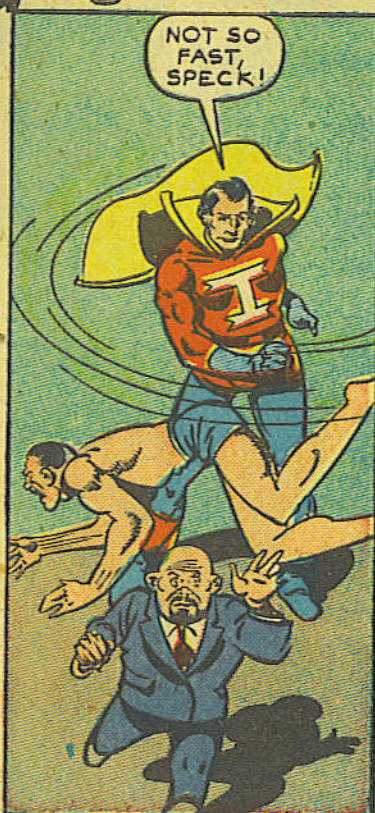
CRACKLE!
CRACKLE!
WHAM!



OOF!

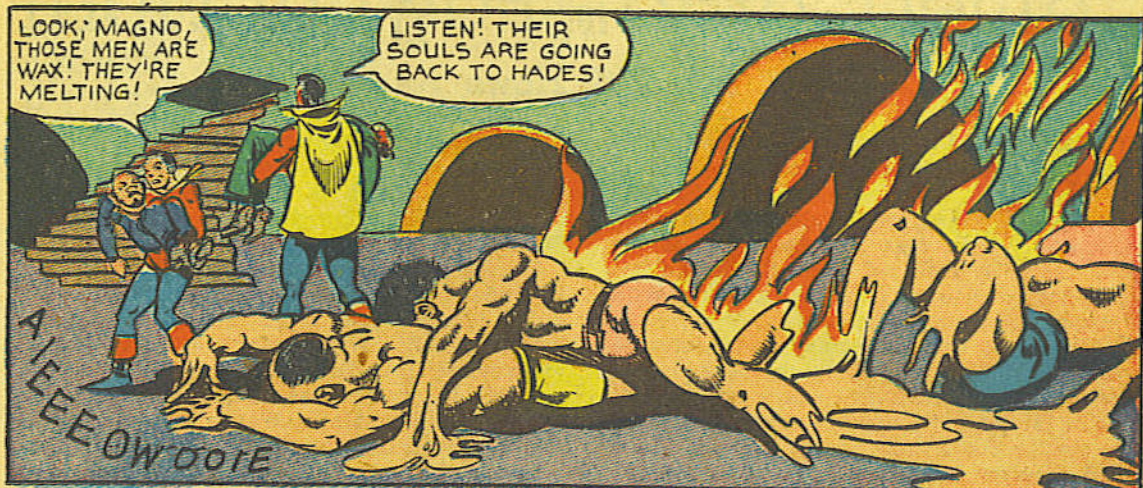


NOT SO
FAST,
SPECK!



GRAB THE
MIDGET AND
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE, DAVEY!





LOOK! MAGNO,
THOSE MEN ARE
WAX! THEY'RE
MELTING!

LISTEN! THEIR
SOULS ARE GOING
BACK TO HADES!

AIEEE OW OOOIE

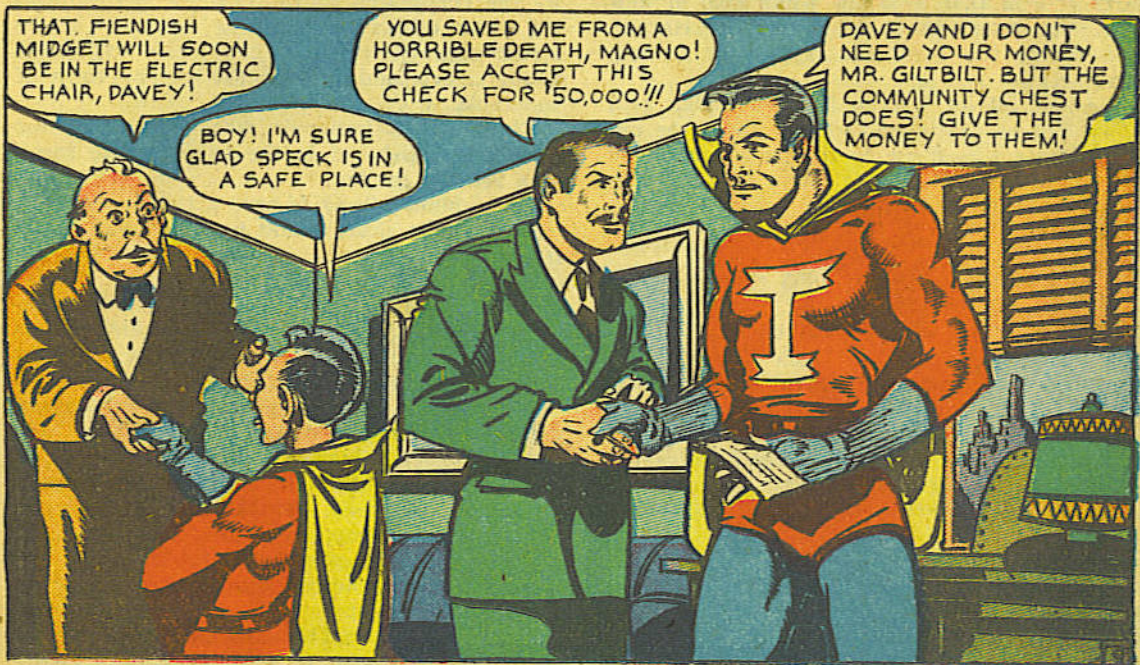


YOU SEE, THE MIDGET
KIDNAPPED HIS
VICTIMS

AND TORTURED
THEM INTO WRITING
SUICIDE NOTES... AS
HE DID ME!



THEN SPECK MURDERED THE
MEN MAKING IT LOOK LIKE SUICIDE!
BUT NOT BEFORE HIS WAX ZOMBIES
HAD STOLEN FOR HIM ALL
THEIR MONEY!



THAT FIENDISH
MIDGET WILL SOON
BE IN THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR, DAVEY!

BOY! I'M SURE
GLAD SPECK IS IN
A SAFE PLACE!

YOU SAVED ME FROM A
HORRIBLE DEATH, MAGNO!
PLEASE ACCEPT THIS
CHECK FOR \$50,000.!!!

DAVEY AND I DON'T
NEED YOUR MONEY,
MR. GILTBILT. BUT THE
COMMUNITY CHEST
DOES! GIVE THE
MONEY TO THEM!

MR. RISK



GEORGE GREGG

YOUR POOR UNCLE FRED! TO THINK HE HAD TO DIE ALL ALONE!

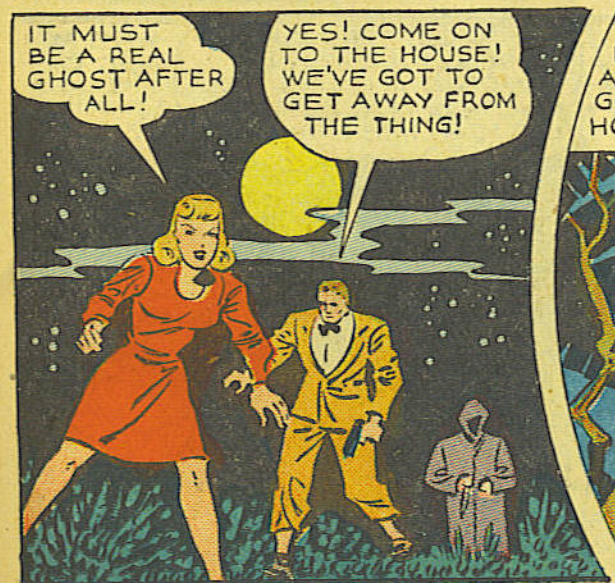
I WISH WE COULD'VE BEEN WITH HIM, MARY! HE WAS A GREAT GUY!

IT WAS WONDERFUL OF HIM TO LEAVE US HIS HOME AND ALL, BUT WHY DO YOU THINK HE LEFT THAT STRANGE WILL ASKING US TO PAY HOMAGE AT HIS GRAVE WHEN THE MOON IS FULL?

UNCLE WAS SURELY ODD, MARY! BUT IT WON'T HURT US TO OBEY HIS LAST WISH!

I'M NOT SO SURE! LOOK! OUT IN THE SWAMP! A GHOST



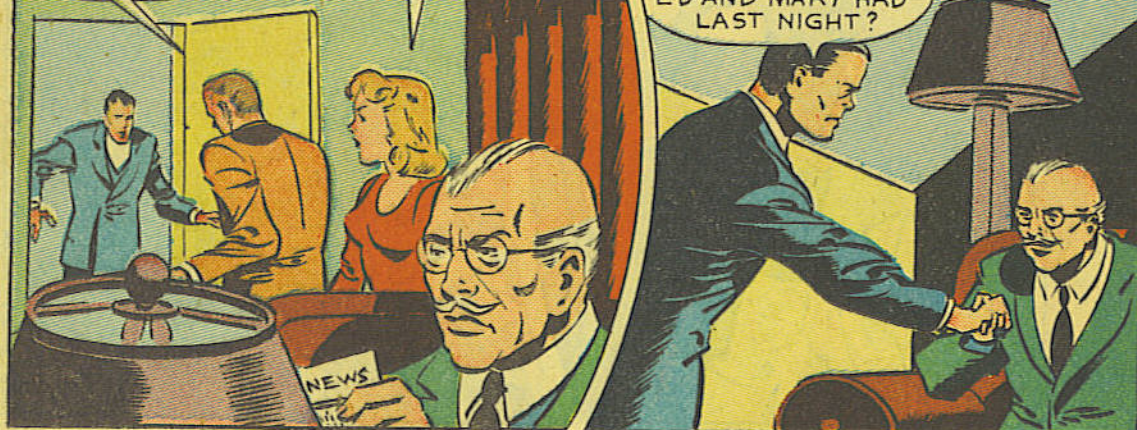


NEXT AFTERNOON...

MR. RISK!
I'M SURE GLAD
TO SEE YOU!

COME IN, MR. RISK!
ED'S UNCLE'S LAWYER
IS HERE. HE JUST
DROPPED IN!

MR. KNAPP, CAN YOU GIVE
US ANY INFORMATION
THAT MIGHT THROW
SOME LIGHT ON THE
STRANGE ADVENTURE
ED AND MARY HAD
LAST NIGHT?



NO, I CAN'T! ALL I KNOW IS THAT
I HAVE FRED'S REQUEST THAT
I GIVE ED A SEALED LETTER...
BUT NOT UNTIL HE PAYS HIS RESPECTS
THREE NIGHTS IN A ROW AT HIS
UNCLE'S GRAVE WHILE THE MOON
IS FULL! HIS UNCLE, YOU KNOW, WAS
A VERY ODD MAN! THAT'S ALL
THAT I CAN SAY!

WELL, WE MIGHT AS
WELL ADMIT RIGHT
NOW THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS A
GHOST! DO YOU
KNOW ANYBODY
WHO WOULD WISH
TO HARM YOU?

NOT A SOUL!
MARY AND I HAVE
DECIDED THAT
ALREADY!



WELL, IT'S GETTING LATE
AND I'D BETTER GET BACK
TO TOWN! I HAVE NO HANK-
ERING TO TANGLE WITH
THAT GHOST TONIGHT,
OR ANY OTHER
NIGHT!

IF YOU GET THROUGH THE
ORDEAL TONIGHT AND
TOMORROW NIGHT, ED, I'LL
GIVE YOU THAT SEALED
LETTER! I WISH YOU LUCK!

WITH MR.
RISK ON
THE JOB
I THINK
WE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!



THAT NIGHT...

WELL, IF OUR GHOST IS A CONSISTENT TYPE, HE OUGHT TO SHOW UP TONIGHT!

I'M FRIGHTENED! I'M AFRAID THAT SOMETHING AWFUL WILL HAPPEN!

WHERE DID YOU FIRST SEE THIS APPARITION LAST NIGHT?

RIGHT OUT THERE! IT CAME UP OUT OF THE SWAMP LIKE SOMETHING IN A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE!

I'M GOING TO WALK ALONG THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP FOR A MINUTE AND SEE IF THERE ARE ANY CLUES I CAN SPOT! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

PROBABLY PRETTY DEEP OUT THERE A SHORT DISTANCE! HM! I WONDER...

AT THAT MOMENT...

THE MONSTER STRIKES...

ED! IT'S MR. RISK!
THE GHOST HAS
MURDERED HIM!

GOOD HEAVENS!
COME ON!



MR. RISK!
YOUR BACK.
IT'S BLEEDING!

NOT A BAD CUT, ED!
I SAW THE SHADOW
OF THE GHOST JUST
BEFORE HE STRUCK
AND I TWISTED OUT
OF THE WAY! I ONLY
GOT A FLESH
WOUND IN MY
SHOULDER!



WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH THAT
CANE
STALK?

I'M GOING TO CATCH
OUR FRIEND, THE GHOST
WITH IT!

COME BACK!
SOMETHING
AWFUL WILL
HAPPEN,
I KNOW

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!
ONLY IT'S GOING TO
HAPPEN TO OUR
WOULD-BE
MURDERER!



I THINK MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
THE FLOOR OF THE SWAMP IS
RISING AGAIN INTO SHALLOW
WATER! NOW IF I'M LUCKY I SHOULD
SOON FIND OUR GHOSTS HIDEOUT!

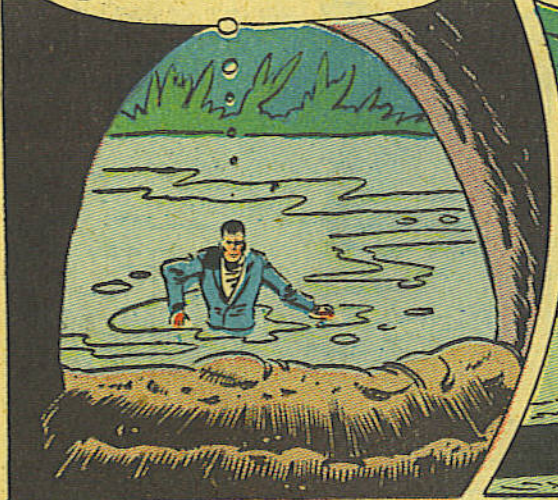


BY BREATHING THROUGH
THIS REED I CAN PROCEED
UNDER WATER AND NOT
BE DETECTED!

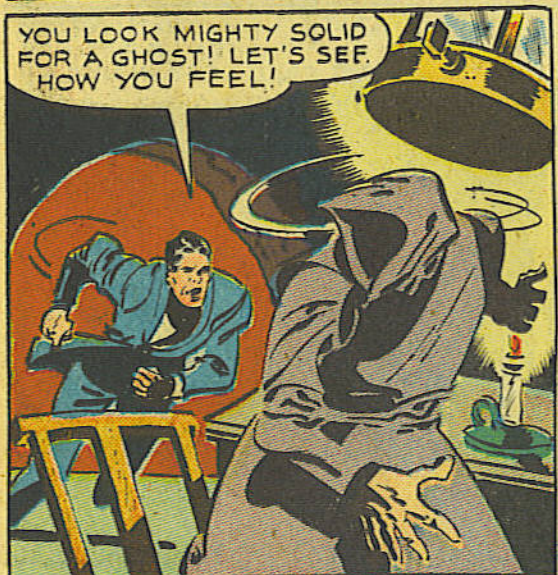


JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE'S
A CAVE BACK HERE!...AND
SOMEBODY'S HOME!

HM! THIS IS ONE GHOST THAT LIKES TO
RETIRE TO A NICE DRY PLACE AFTER
HE'S THROUGH WITH HIS HAUNTING!



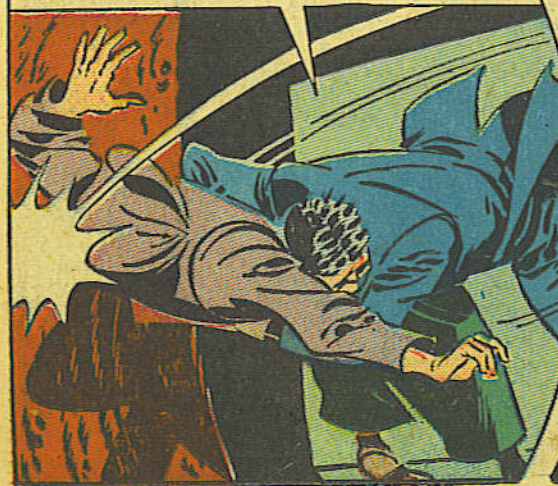
YOU LOOK MIGHTY SOLID
FOR A GHOST! LET'S SEE
HOW YOU FEEL!



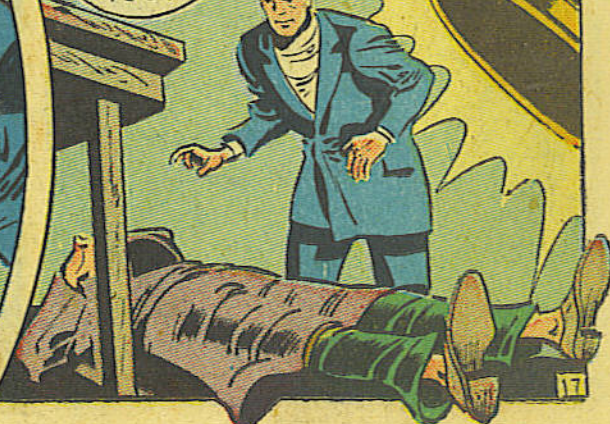
NO WONDER BULLETS
WOULDN'T HURT YOU!
A SUIT OF ARMOR'S
UNDER THAT
OUTFIT!

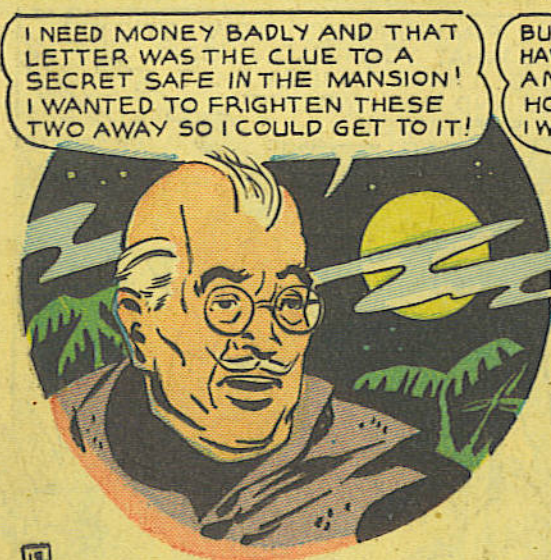


THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO
SKIN A CAT, AND MORE THAN ONE
WAY TO STRIP A PHONEY GHOST!

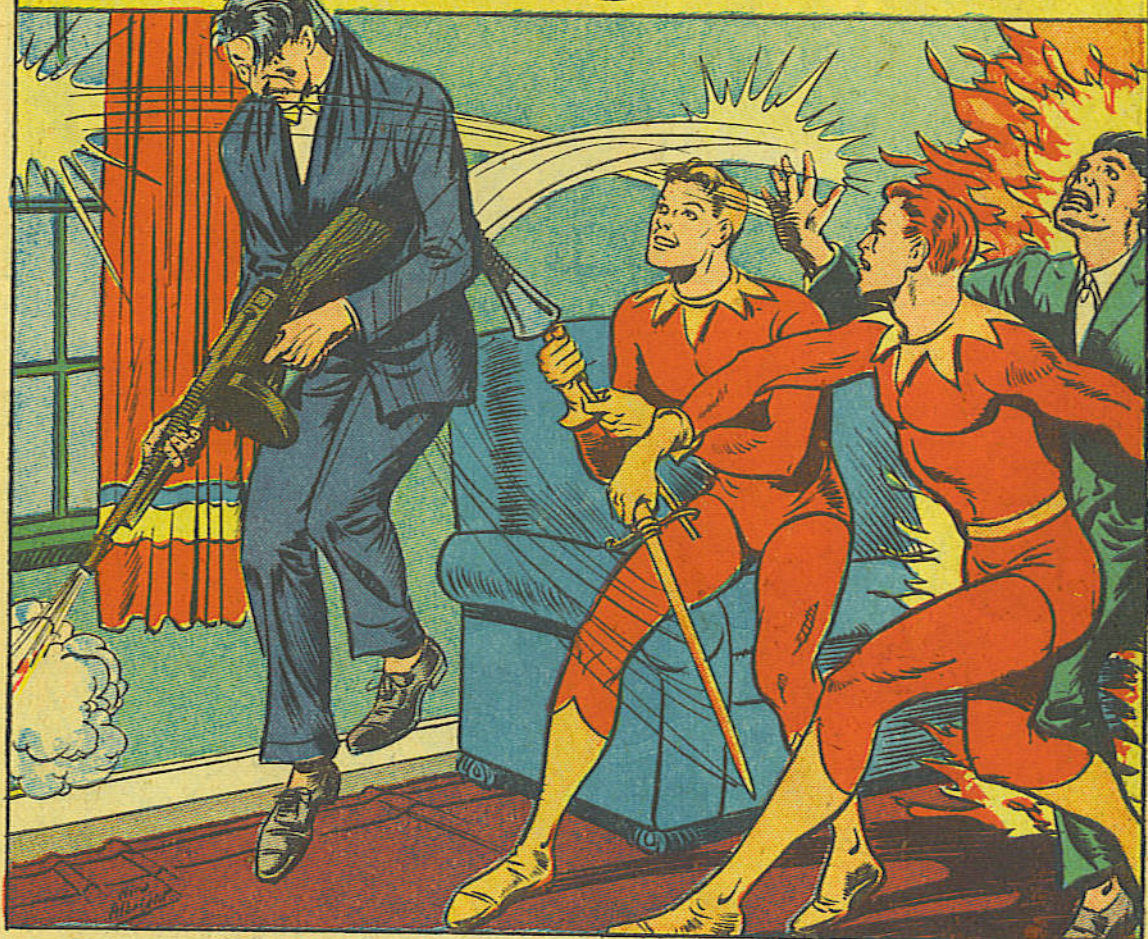


OKAY, FRANKSTEIN! NOW LET'S
SEE WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK
LIKE! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT
ED AND MARY WILL BE
SURPRISED
TO SEE
YOU!





The SWORD

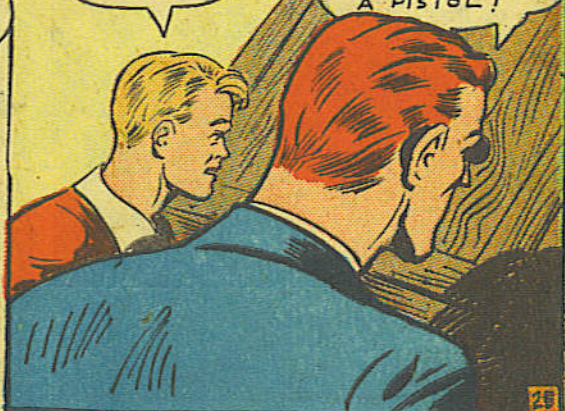
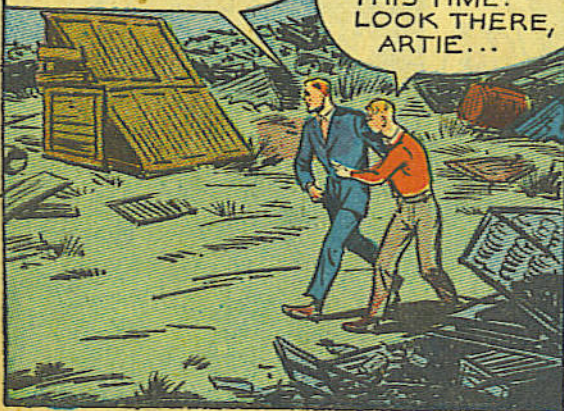


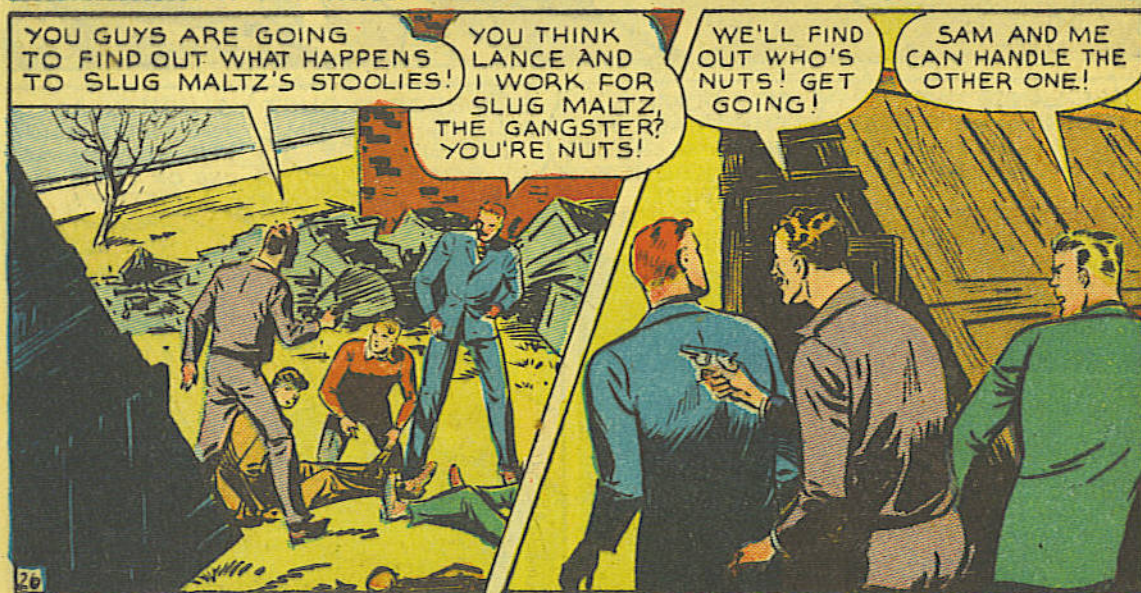
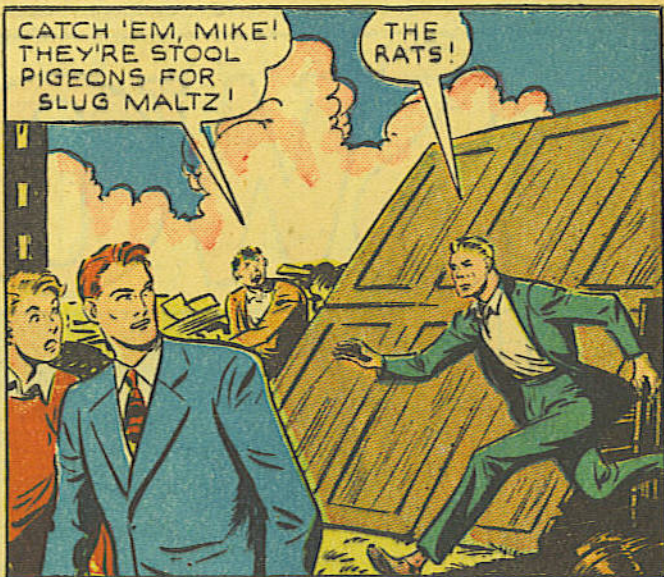
GEE LANCE, WE
THOUGHT WE'D FIND
AN OLD BICYCLE RIM
TO FIX MY BIKE!

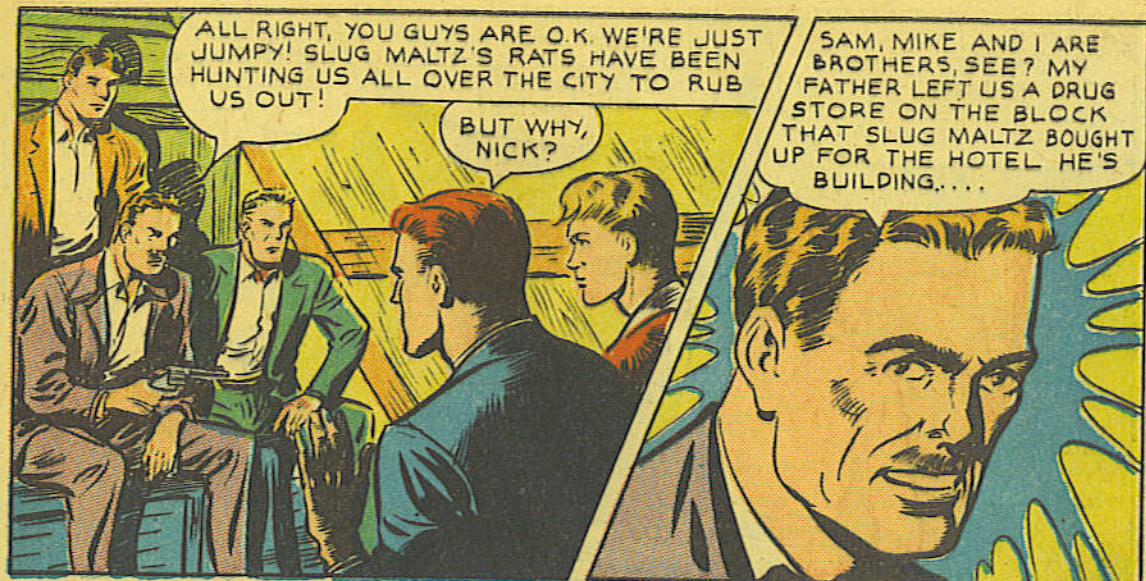
CITY DUMP'S
THE PLACE TO
LOOK ALLRIGHT,
BUT NO LUCK
THIS TIME!
LOOK THERE,
ARTIE...

SOMEBODY'S BUILT
A LEAN-TO FROM
THE SIDES OF
BOXES!

SHHH! THERE
ARE THREE FELLOWS
IN IT. HOLY SMOKE!
ONE OF THEM HAS
A PISTOL!







ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS ARE O.K. WE'RE JUST JUMPY! SLUG MALTZ'S RATS HAVE BEEN HUNTING US ALL OVER THE CITY TO RUB US OUT!

BUT WHY, NICK?

SAM, MIKE AND I ARE BROTHERS, SEE? MY FATHER LEFT US A DRUG STORE ON THE BLOCK THAT SLUG MALTZ BOUGHT UP FOR THE HOTEL HE'S BUILDING....

...WE WOULDN'T SELL OUT TO MALTZ! SO HE FRAMED US ON A STOLEN GOODS CHARGE! THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR US, TOO!

MALTZ FORGED A BILL OF SALE FOR OUR DRUG STORE. NOW HE'S TRYING TO RUB US OUT SO IT WON'T HOLD WATER!



AND WHO'S GOING TO STOP MALTZ FROM KILLING US? MIKE, SAM AND ME HAVE THREE STRIKES ON US!

WE'RE ER... FRIENDS OF THE SWORD! WE'LL GET HIM!

ARTIE AND I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'LL HELP YOU... THE SWORD!



SO DOSE PUNKS ARE GONNA GIT DE SWORD IN ON DIS, DAT'S WHAT DEY TINK!

OKAY, NICK! WE-ER...
THE SWORD'LL MEET
YOU FELLOWS IN THE
ALLEY ACROSS FROM
MALTZ'S HIDEOUT!

MIKE AND SAM AND ME
ARE STAKIN' OUR LIVES
ON THE SWORD BEIN'
THERE, ARTIE!

WE'VE GOT TO STEP
ON IT, BACK TO YOUR
HOUSE, ARTIE.

YOU SAID IT!
AND GET OUT OF
ITS HIDING PLACE,
IN THE CELLAR...
EXCALIBUR!

HEY YOUSE GUYS!
WHERE'S NORTON
STREET?

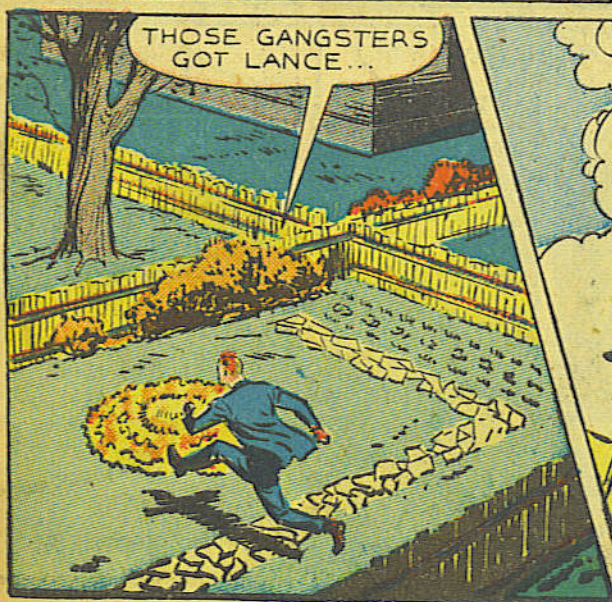
DOWN THAT WAY, MISTER...
WHAT TH...

SLUG MALTZ
WANTS TO
SEE YOUSE
PUNKS!

SO THAT'S
YOUR GAME...
(GROAN)

YOUSE IS GOIN
FOR A RIDE!
OOF!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!



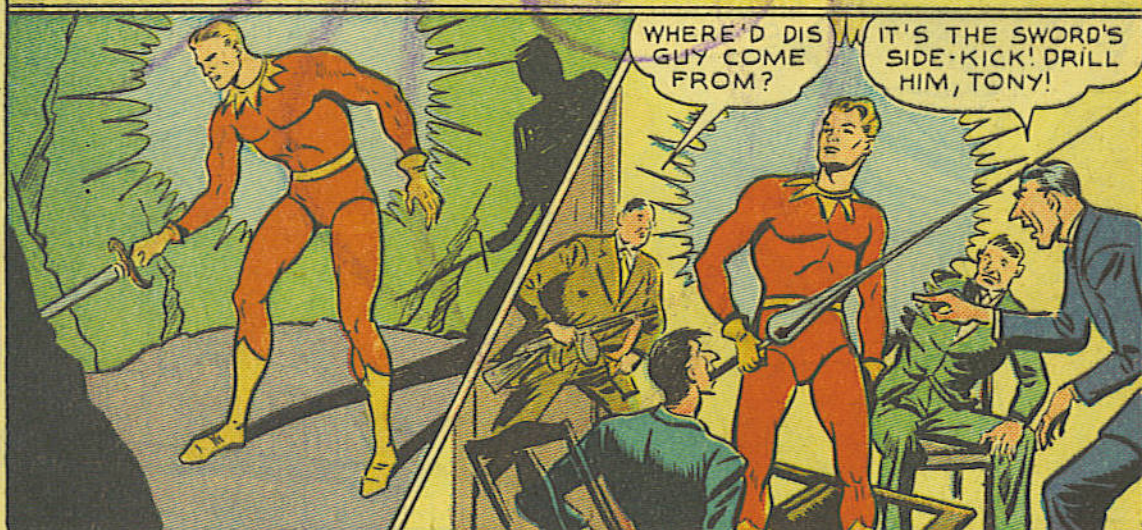
WHILE ARTIE
RACES FOR
EXCALIBUR...



SO YOU WON'T TELL US WHERE YOUR
PAL IS! AFTER I DRIVE DIS BLADE UNDER
YOUR FINGERNAILS YOU'LL SQUEAL!

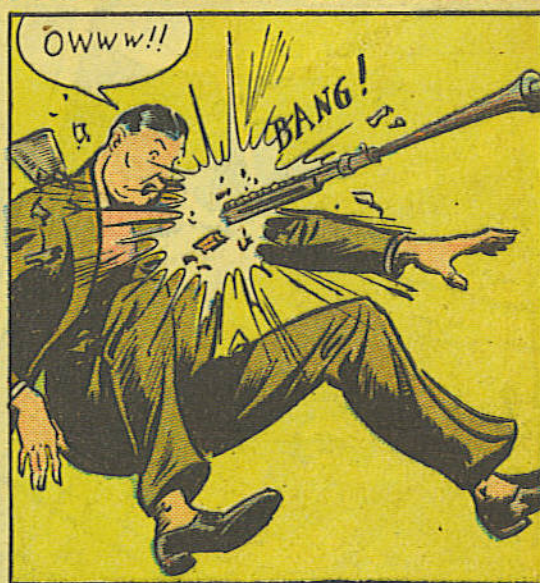
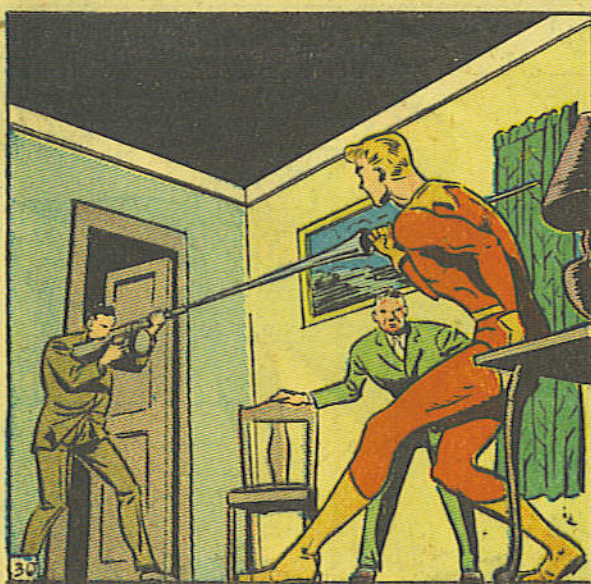
YOU YELLOW RAT!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT ARTIE BECOMES THE SWORD!—AND LANCE—THE LANCER!



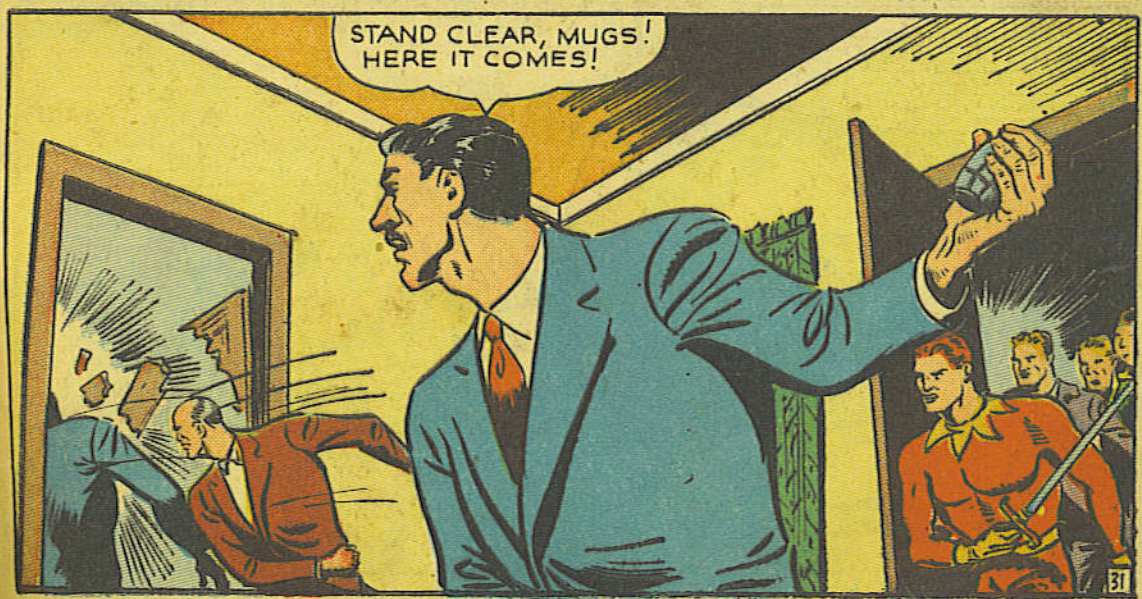
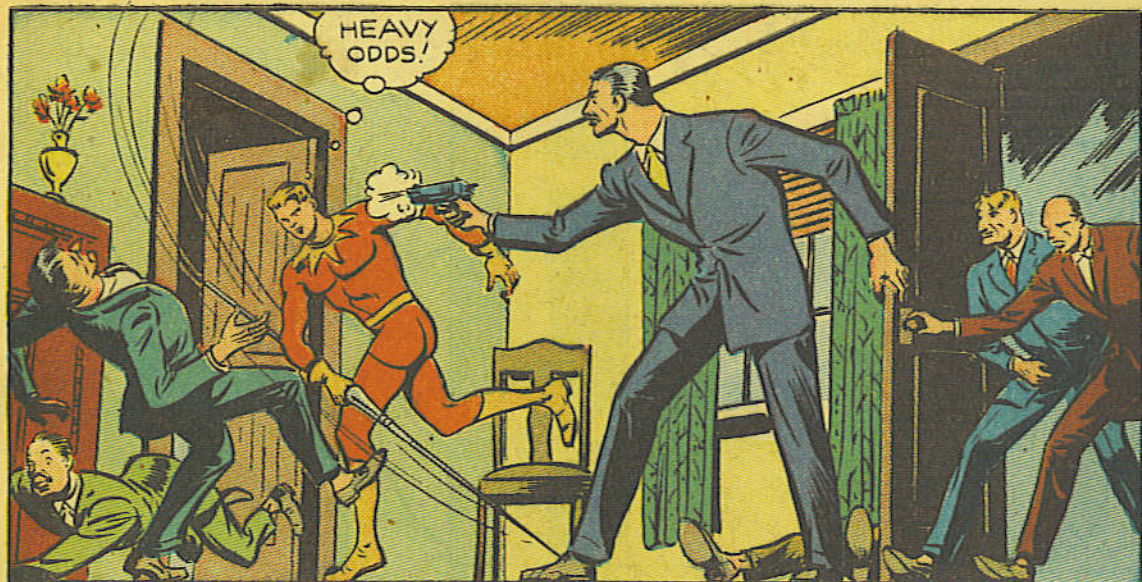
WHERE'D DIS
GUY COME
FROM?

IT'S THE SWORD'S
SIDE-KICK! DRILL
HIM, TONY!



OWWW!!

BANG!





WITH PRACTICE, YOU'D
PITCH A GOOD CURVE,
MALTZ!
THE
SWORD!

SMACK

BLAM!



DROP THAT
GUN!



DON'T! D-DON'T
KNOCK ME
OFF!

CONFESS THEN- YOU FRAMED
MIKE, SAM, AND NICK WITH STOLEN
GOODS! AND GOT POSSESSION OF
THEIR DRUG STORE WITH
A FORGED BILL OF SALE!



Y-YEH, I FRAMED 'EM!
B-BUT I'LL B-BUILD 'EMA
NEW STORE! I'LL MAKE
IT RIGHT, SWORD!

DOUBLE VANILLA
SODAS COMING UP!
LIKE OUR NEW
PLACE, FELLOWS?

BEFORE HE WENT TO JAIL,
MALTZ SETTLED WITH US
FOR CASH!



ARTIE, IT'S SURE LUCKY
YOU AND LANCE ARE
FRIENDS OF THE SWORD!
HOW'D YOU GET TO
KNOW HIM?

WELL, IT'S
A LONG
STORY,
FELLOWS!

SO'S THE WAR A LONG STORY.
BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT A SHORT
STORY BY BUYING **BONDS!**